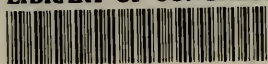


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Society of Colonial Wars

in the District of Columbia



Dedication Service, Sunday

November 10, 1907

Cathedral Grounds

Washington

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1862

Chaplain

Rev. ROLAND COTTON SMITH

Committee

Hon. JOB BARNARD
BEN DEMIER MILLER
THOMAS HYDE

WILLIAM V. COX
HENRY O. HALL
GILBERT THOMPSON

Dr. MARCUS BENJAMIN

Grand Marshal

LEWIS P. CLEPHANE

Aides

ARMISTEAD PETER, Jr.

FRED. D. OWEN

Dr. CHAS. F. LANGWORTHY

STANTON C. PEELE

ROBERT ROOT BENNETT



Gift
The Society
7 'N' 08

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Order



PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

ANCIENT of days, who sittest, throned in glory;
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stillling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favour, kept to us always.

¶ *The Clergy, the People, and the Officers and Members of the Society of Colonial Wars in the District of Columbia, being assembled about the Memorial Stone, and all standing, the Chaplain shall begin the service saying:*

GOOD People, We are gathered together in the Name and Presence of Almighty God, to dedicate a memorial of the noble works of which we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, that thou didst in their days and in the old time before them. For they got not the land in possession through their own sword, neither was it their own arm that helped them; but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hast a favour unto them. Wherefore I beseech you to call upon God our Father, through our Lord Jesus Christ, that he would assist us in this our present undertaking, and in all other works undertaken for the glory of God and the good of this nation.

¶ *Then, all standing, the Minister shall say:*

Let us pray.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister add these Collects and Prayers:*

OUR LORD, without whom our labour is but lost, and with whom thy little ones go forth as the mighty; be present to bless all works which are undertaken according to thy will, and especially that to which we set our hands this day, granting to us, thy labourers, a pure intention, patient faith, sufficient success upon earth, and the bliss of serving thee in heaven; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VOUCHSAFE, O God, to bestow thy blessing upon the Society of the Colonial Wars, and grant that the Church and Commonwealth of this land may benefit by their labours, and that the members may not only perceive, and faithfully fulfill their duties as citizens of this country, but also attain to the privileges of citizenship in thy kingdom eternal in the heavens; through the merits of thy Son, our King and Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

MOST gracious God, we humbly beseech thee to bless and prosper the people of these United States, and vouchsafe that they may ever labour as well for the advancement of thy glory and the good of thy Church, as for their own safety, honour, and welfare. Grant that in all things they may learn to seek first thy kingdom and thy righteousness. And we pray thee so to direct, sanctify and govern thy Church in this land, by the mighty power of the Holy Ghost, that the comfortable Gospel of Christ may be truly preached, truly received, and truly followed, in all places, to the breaking down the kingdom of sin, Satan, and death, and the hastening thy reign of righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost; till at length the whole of thy dispersed sheep, being gathered into one flock, shall become partakers of everlasting life. These and all other necessities, for this nation, for us, and thy whole Church, we humbly beg in the Name and meditation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

O GOD, our refuge and strength, God of nations, and God of battles, who dost plant the peoples in and dost pluck them out, We yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in our forefathers, who laid the foundations both of the Church and of the State in this land, amid great hardships and perils of war and famine and pestilence. We bless and magnify thy holy Name for the memory of their constancy and courage, even unto death, in the lonely wilderness; and we beseech thee, O God of our fathers, that we, who have entered into the fruit of their labours and sufferings, may be enabled by the grace of thy Holy Spirit to serve thee all our days with like fortitude, faith, and fidelity, to the end that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established

among us for all generations; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Here this Hymn shall be sung:*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

¶ *Then the Chaplain shall say:*

Our help is in the Name of the Lord;

Answer. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Minister. Blessed be the Name of the Lord;

Answer. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Minister. God is our hope and strength;

Answer. A very present help in trouble.

Minister. He hath put down the mighty from their seat.

Answer. And hath exalted the humble and meek.

Minister. O God, make speed to save us.

Answer. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Memorial shall be unveiled, and the Minister shall say:*

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

On behalf of the Chapter of the Cathedral Church of Saint Peter and Saint Paul, in the City and Diocese of Washington, I do dedicate this Stone, set here, hard by the road along which General Braddock, and his soldiers of the Colonial army, marched to Fort Duquesne, and erected by the Society of the Colonial Wars, in the District of Columbia, as a memorial of the labours and sufferings of our forefathers in planting religion and civilization in this land.

The Lord bless us, and prosper our handiwork upon us. *Amen.*

¶ *Then this Hymn shall be sung:*

OUR fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

Bless thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

¶ *Here the ADDRESS shall be made by the Governor of the Society.*

¶ *Then shall the Bishop, or the Minister, say:*

Let us pray.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is thou alone that makest wars to cease in all the world.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer.

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say this Prayer:*

O LORD of lords, and King of kings, who sittest in the throne judging right, and makest wars to cease in all the world; Bless all them that labor for the coming of thy kingdom, and to bring peace on earth, good will towards men. Save them from all error, ignorance, pride and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder the godly union and concord of peoples and nations. Give to all rulers the spirit of wisdom and understanding, and to the people patience, humility and the spirit of brotherly love. And may the course of this world be so peaceably ordered by thy ruling in the councils of men, that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all generations. Grant this, Almighty Father, for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Bishop, or the appointed Minister, shall let them depart with this Blessing:*

THE God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant; Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

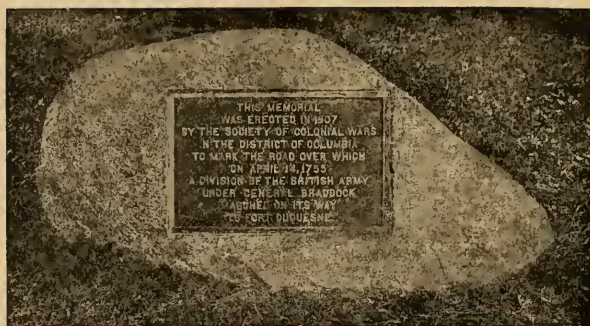
RECESSIONAL.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ;
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

All the plenty summer pours:
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

As thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give thee of our best:
And by deeds of kindly love
For thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.







JAN 19 1989

